

THE WORLD.

Published by the Free Publishing Co. TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 17. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE YEARLY RECORD.

Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887, 83,389,828. Average per Day for Entire Year, 228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED.

Table comparing circulation figures from 1882 to 1887, showing a steady increase from 14,727 in 1882 to 227,267 in 1887.

Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During the Last Two Years.

Table showing Sunday circulation records from 1882 to 1887, with the 1887 record reaching 227,267.

Amount of White Paper used during the Five Years Ending Dec. 31, 1887.

Table showing the amount of white paper used from 1883 to 1887, with a total of 1,429,999 pounds in 1887.

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL.

THE WAR IS OVER. The confirmation of Mr. LAMAR as a Justice of the Supreme Court ought to be accepted as a final certificate of the fact that the war which ended twenty-three years ago is really "over."

NO MORE ILLOGICAL OR UNPATRIOTIC STANDS. No more illogical or unpatriotic stands was ever taken by a political party than that assumed by the Republican Senators in resisting the confirmation of Mr. LAMAR upon the old sectional ground.

A PRETTY RAFF GUESS. It would not strengthen either the Democratic Administration or the Democratic party to remove Postmaster FRANKSON, of this city, for partisan reasons alone.

WORLDLINGS. Florio, the Standard Oil magnate, is said to have given away \$1,000,000 in charity during the last five years.

A NEWS INCIDENT. The theatrical tragedy of a girl killing herself over the body of her wounded lover, which we commented on yesterday as so very unlike Massachusetts happenings, turned out to be untrue.

AFTER BROADWAY. The Broadway grabbers turn up again in Albany, as reported by THE WORLD's sharp-eyed correspondent.

THE BROADWAY SAVERS. The Broadway savers will need to keep their eyes open and their representatives active if they prevent the great thoroughfare from being seized for an elevated road.

GEN. WOODFORD'S DAUGHTERS. Gen. Woodford's daughters, of Brooklyn, moved themselves from serious injury and probable death, and set an excellent example to the sex—to both sexes, in fact—by sticking to the carriage when their horses ran away, instead of doing the too common jumping act.

MR. OUTWATER IS PROMPTLY ON HAND. What the country would like to see is a Pacific railway recouping bill.

BLOODY-SHIRT BILLY. The fresh Senator from New Hampshire, made a melancholy failure of his too previous attempt to boss the United States Senate.

THE YOUNG MEN'S DEMOCRATIC CLUB. The Young Men's Democratic Club indorses the President's Message in favor of tariff reform. There's no Old Whiggery there.

CAPITAL IS "RECOGNIZING LABOR" IN PENNSYLVANIA. The locomotives have been compelled to resort to the use of soft coal, and manufacturing and other business interests are beginning to share in the distress. Better arbitrate!

THE POLICE CAPTAINS' STORIES. Supt. Murray—I think the idea is an excellent one, and the stories are full of general interest.

INSPECTOR BYRNES—The captains of police are decidedly literary. Inspector Steers—The public can see that captains are not idle in their precincts and are possessed also of mighty good sense.

INSPECTOR WILLIAMS—Oh, that mine enemy would write a book, "was not said of police captains. Inspector Conlin—It is a splendid idea, and the stories are read by the entire force. I watch for them with very great interest.

CHIEF CLERK GEORGE HOPKINS—No one can deny that the captains know a thing or two. Chief Clerk Peterson—It was a capital idea on the part of THE EVENING WORLD, and the captains are showing that they know a thing or two.

SAM LEE'S CREESE.

A Cherry Street Tragedy. BY POLICE CAPT. ALLAIRE, Formerly of the Eldridge Street Station, now of the Broadway Squad.

PART II.

ROM CHIN the only information that threw any light on the case was obtained. I will give his story without attempting to imitate his pigeon English.

"Yang Fon was a very nice man," he said, "who boarded with Sam Lee. He paid \$2 a week for his board. Sam and his wife always got on well enough. Sam got home from a voyage to Rio the morning of the day the murders took place. When he came in Mrs. Lee, whose name was Nellie, was sitting in Yang Fon's room talking with him. She was pleased enough to see her husband, but he seemed sulky and vexed at something or other. He wouldn't say much to Yang, who went out pretty soon.

"Sam had brought a bag full of things up with him from the boat. Out of this bag he took the sharp dagger, which he had picked up while he was away, at some place or other. He put it on a chair in his room.

"He was restless, and kept moving around, and once or twice I saw his black eyes rest on Mrs. Lee, and then he would move about some more. She didn't take much notice of him, because he was a very quiet man, and sometimes used to go for hours without saying anything.

"The Poll was a bird which he had brought back with him from one of his voyages. He used to be very fond of the bird, and when he was ashore took care of him giving him his water and things to eat. He would sit and watch it pull itself up by its beak and then twist its head around and squint at him with its yellow eye.

"He tried to teach him some Chinese words, but the parrot was slow, or Sam didn't repeat them often enough. Anyway Poll didn't learn any of them. Nellie, she didn't take to the bird and used to call it names.

"I was sitting in the room in the forenoon. Sam had been watching the bird. All at once the bird stuck his head forward and said: 'Yang likee Nellie. Ha, ha, ha!'

"This was the first time the parrot had ever said these words, though he had learned to imitate a laugh, and often used to give it out in a harsh, rough way, as if he were making fun of a fellow.

"Yang Fon was a nice, pleasant fellow and used to like to talk with Nellie. He didn't talk much, but he used to say: 'Yang likee Nellie,' and Nellie would laugh at him and tell him he was a goose.

"The parrot had picked up the phrase from Yang, but this was the first time he had ever used it. When Sam heard it and the laugh that came after it, and sounded so much like making fun of him, he sprang up from his chair, ran into his room and caught hold of the dagger. He came back, opened the bird's cage and held up his hand. Poll was used to his fooling with it and stuck forward his head slowly to catch hold of his finger. Sam caught him by the neck, jerked him out of the cage, and with a stroke of the dagger cut its head clean off and flung it into the room where Nellie was at work writing down some lines.

"It sort of frightened her, I guess, to see how savagely her husband treated the bird. I don't know whether she noticed what the bird had said. She only said: 'Oh, Sam, what did you do that for? Serv'd the old thing right, though.'

"Sam was more sly than before after this. He took the dagger back into his room, wiped it and stuck it in an inside belt that he wore, so that it was over his hip. Then he came out and kicked the bird over towards the stove.

"I didn't like the way he went around muttering to himself, and I told Nellie I was going out, and wouldn't be back before evening. She said 'All right, Chin,' and I went.

"When I came back to Cherry street about 7 o'clock, some of the boys in the street said: 'What's the matter with John?' He's been around pretty cross, and has been filling up at the saloons.' So Sam was probably worse than ever when he went home.

"I said I didn't know. Guess he was feeling out of sorts. I concluded I wouldn't go into the house until it was time for me to go to bed, because I didn't want to see him carrying on like that, and I didn't like the way he had cut Poll's head off. He looked so savage while he was doing it. So I went with some of the other boys around to a store on the street.

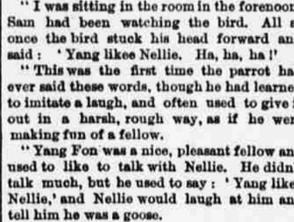
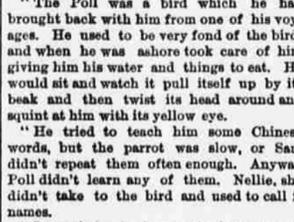
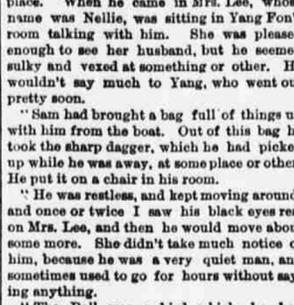
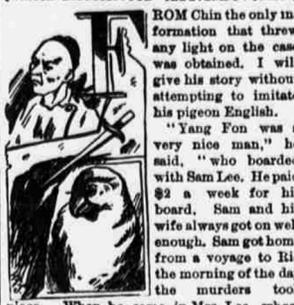
"I saw Yang Fon going into the house soon after I got back. He was later than usual. I told him to look out for Sam, and told him what he had done to the parrot and the kind of dagger he had. Yang laughed and said he wasn't afraid of his doing anything bad—that he was a quiet fellow. Then he went upstairs.

"I waited down some time longer. I saw the lamp lit, and that seemed as if things were going all right. Nellie used to come out on the sidewalk sometimes in the evening. But the first night after Sam getting home she may not have cared to leave him and go away.

"About ten minutes after 9 I concluded to go up. Yang and I slept in the room where Nellie did her washing during the day. We had our meals in the front room and the room next to that was Sam's and his wife's.

"I walked up the stairs slowly and had got to the landing. When I turned to go up the last five steps I stopped a moment to look into the room.

"Nellie was sitting at the table and Yang was next to her. Sam was not in sight. Their backs were to the other room. While I was looking and thinking I had been a fool to get scared, as Sam had probably turned in and was sleeping all the sounder for the liquor he



EIGHT LIKELY TO BE LEFT.

A SIMPLE SUM IN ARITHMETIC WHICH MAKES ALDERMANIC HEADS ACHRE. Only Twelve Clerks to be Divided Among Twenty-Hungry Patronage-Seekers—A Proposition to Increase the Number of Offices Controlled by the Board and Lower Salaries.

The Board of Estimate and Apportionment set aside the following amounts to pay the clerical force of the Board of Aldermen: Clerk, \$5,000; Deputy, \$2,500; four clerks at \$1,200 each; four clerks at \$1,000 each; Sergeant-At-Arms, \$900; Librarian, \$1,000; two messengers, \$900; total, \$26,000.

Francis J. Twomey and Richard E. Mott have already been elected Clerk and Deputy Clerk, and this leaves \$12,500 worth of patronage to be distributed among the Aldermen. The two officials selected are credited at large and have no individual Aldermanic backers.

There are twenty-three Democratic members of the Board. President Forster, Vice-President Dowling and Finance Committee Chairman Diver, by virtue of the honor heaped upon them, are not entitled to any patronage. This leaves \$12,500 worth of office holding to be divided among twenty hungry Aldermen.

If there should be an equitable division of this sum among twenty Aldermen, the apportionment of each would receive a salary of \$625 a year. But the patronage cannot be divided that way.

If the schedule of the Board of Apportionment is followed there are only twelve places outside of the Clerk and Deputy Clerk at the disposal of the twenty Aldermen. Thus eight Aldermen would have to be left out in the cold if the plans were divided by a drawing out of a hat.

The result is that the twenty Aldermen have made up their minds that the proper thing to do would be to apportion the \$12,500 among the would-be clerks and to pick off \$12,500 from the salaries of the Clerk and Deputy Clerk to throw into a grab bag or general clerical fund. But a doubt exists as to the power of the Aldermen to change the scheme promulgated by the Board of Apportionment.

The question has been referred to Corporation Counsel Beekman. It appears that he is on record as having taken the position that the Board of Estimate and Apportionment has the sole power to fix the number of Aldermanic clerks and their stated salaries.

As President of the Board of Aldermen, he was a member of the Board of Estimate and Apportionment in 1887. To be consistent he would now, as the law adviser, be compelled to render the same opinion.

As the matter now stands, the new Board of Aldermen has only two alternatives. It can either renege on its promise to the Apportionment of 1887, or it can elect a deputy. The twenty Aldermen are kept busy figuring on this problem:

On this problem: \$20,125,000

On this: \$12,500,000

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD.

POOR PEOPLE WHO SUFFER FROM THE GREED OF MIDDLEMEN. Women and Girls Compelled to Work in Box-Like Rooms for a Bare Breakup—Something Should be Done to Break Up the Tenement-House System—Gregory Weinstein's Views of the Matter.

Many of the workingwomen and girls who suffer from the tenement-house system and the middlemen on the east side are in a condition of the most abject poverty. Their struggle for bread is indeed a hard one, and bread is about all they get, and very little of that.

Gregory Weinstein, an intelligent printer, who is well known in organized labor circles as an energetic worker among the poor people and who has endeavored to get them to aid in bettering their condition, said today to THE EVENING WORLD reporter:

"The statement of THE EVENING WORLD some time ago regarding the condition of the poor women who work in the tenements on the east side was not exaggerated in the least. I have seen women and little girls packed like sardines in a box in one or two rooms, all working as if their very lives depended upon it, and it does, for they get but a mere pittance for their labor from the men who put work in their hands and from which they derive a big profit and grow fat and lazy.

"The combined efforts of a family of five will not bring more than \$12 a week, and they work day and night for that. Then when one or more of them fall sick, as they often do from sheer exhaustion and lack of proper food, they are set back and become poorer than before, if that were possible.

"I think that something should be done to break up the system under which they work.

"They are employed in making all kinds of garments for men who obtain contracts from large concerns, and these middlemen fleece these poor women by taking advantage of their poverty and forcing them to work at the prices they offer or get no work at all. In many instances these leeches are absolutely cruel and heartless, and never lend a helping hand to the poor unfortunates who are really slaves to them."

THE PEOPLE'S LETTER-BOX. Every-Day Topics of Interest to Readers of "The Evening World."

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have read your police captains' stories with most intense interest. They seem to me fully on a par with some of the best work of Galoisieri. As the editor of THE EVENING WORLD, you are of great value to the students of crime. They should be republished in a volume. New York, Jan. 16. EDGAR SMITH.

The House Has Changed Hands. You would confer a great favor on me by kindly intimating to the public generally that this house has changed hands, and there is no agency of any kind whatsoever held on the premises. 117 East Thirty-First Street.

An Interesting Query. Hearing of the "red-haired girl and white horse theory," I have also noticed that whenever one sees a red-haired person, male or female, one will be sure to find that that person has brown hair on some part of his hat, coat, necktie or gloves, if a gentleman, and hat, dress or cloak, if a lady. The brown will be found somewhere on a person blessed with red hair. I have never seen a red-haired man through THE EVENING WORLD why this is? Mrs. LYON. Box 17, Mamaroneck, N. Y.

Read Them With Relish. I have read with much relish the contributions of the police captains in THE EVENING WORLD. The exhibit therein of well-performed duty is very commendable. Many people can only see faults to find in the police and do not know an officer's rank in the performance of the duties assigned him, and seem to care but little. The faults of the police of New York are but rare when compared with their merits. H. M. MCGUIRE, Corner Fifth and Henderson streets, Jersey City, N. J.

Science and Scripture. A Belgian scientist says that salt is conducive to longevity. Another clash between science and the Scriptures. Did not salt end Lot's wife? The World is THE "Want" Medium. A Comparison: Total Number of "Wants" published in The World during 1887..... 602,391 Total number in Herald..... 438,476 Excess of World over Herald..... 163,915 Number of columns of "Advs." in World during 1887..... 16,970 Number of columns in Herald..... 9,921 Excess of World over Herald..... 7,049 793 ANSWERS! What One "Want" Advt Did An Unsolicited Testimonial. MUTUAL UNION ASS., ROCHESTER, June 10, 1887. DEAR SIR: Our three-line advt. in your Sunday issue of June 5th showed me with letters all the week. We have obtained the number, the titles, and the names of some to-day, with the following result: Pennsylvania, 62; Connecticut, 47; Delaware, 37; Ohio, 24; Kansas, 23; Washington, 17; Missouri, 15; Virginia, 13; Indiana, 11; Vermont, 8; Illinois, 7; West Virginia, 4; Massachusetts, 4; making a total of 343 letters from various parts of our own country in the New York World, with a few more letters to hand from THOMAS L. HAY, General Manager.

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH.

One of the Most Influential in the City And Through Father Donnelly's Efforts. The parish of St. Michael's, now represented by the handsome and imposing church edifice which stands at Thirty-second street and Ninth avenue, was given to the Rev. Arthur J. Donnelly, then a young and zealous priest, in 1857, by Archbishop Hughes. The district was then rapidly growing in population, and the need of a church in that neighborhood was becoming urgent.

The plot where the present structure stands was purchased for \$11,000, but the financial panic coming on at that time, no attempt was made to build, and in fact it was as much as Father Donnelly could do to save the property he had purchased.

Services were held for several years in a small chapel in the rear of the property, which was opened on Sept. 20, 1857. The basement of the church, which had been commenced in 1851, and after that time services were held there until 1864, when that part of the church was finished and dedicated by Archbishop Hughes, on April 10, 1864.

After the death of Archbishop Hughes, Father Donnelly went abroad for his health, and on his return he raised money to buy additional lots, and the building of the proposed edifice was then carried to its completion in 1868, when it extended from street to street, with an imposing frontage on Ninth avenue.

It was rededicated on May 17 of that year by Archbishop McCloskey.

Connected with the church are the parochial school buildings, for boys and girls, the Sunday-school, the attendance of which has been built up to 1,200, and a theological school, the Young Men's Lyceum, and the Association of St. Michael's. The cost of the church and its buildings was over \$400,000, and the debt, which at one time reached \$123,273, was entirely extinguished in 1885, when the ceremony of consecration took place. The entire expenditures of the church from its foundation up to the present time have amounted to nearly \$1,300,000.

The Rev. Arthur J. Donnelly, who has been the pastor of the church since its foundation, was born Jan. 19, 1820, in Atty, county Kildare, Ireland. His parents came to New York in 1827, and he was educated at the school of St. Mary's Church, in this city. His parents intending him for business, he entered, at the age of fourteen, a dry-goods house in Paterson, where he worked some time, and then went into the store of Ford & Taylor, at that time located in Catharine street.

In 1844 he entered into a copartnership with his cousin, David P. Campion, and they opened a dry-goods store in Newark under the firm name of Campion & Donnelly.

He abandoned commercial life, however, for the church in 1846, and began in that year his theological studies at St. Joseph's Seminary under the Jesuit Fathers, and was ordained a priest by Archbishop Hughes at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Oct. 6, 1852. His first work was to organize the parish, the Annunciation in Manhattanville, which he successfully accomplished, and in October, 1855, he was transferred to Fordham, where he assumed the procuratorship of St. Joseph's Parish.

His remarkable executive ability was shown early in his career, and when two years later he was assigned to the parish of St. Michael's, he was able to exert his talents in a wider field. The success of his efforts is shown by the present prosperous condition of St. Michael's Church, which is probably the most influential parish on the west side.

Father Donnelly has for many years been a member of the Advisory Council of the Archbishop, and last year was appointed Vicar-General in the place of Vicar-General Quinn, who died while traveling abroad last summer.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. Appealing to Fraternity. Seedy Individual—Will professional courtesy induce you to send me a quarter, sir? Proprietor of saloon—Professional courtesy? Seedy Individual—Yes, sir. I'm ex-proprietor of ten roller-skating rinks. At the Police Station. Lieutenant to officer—What have you got? Officer—Plain drunk. Lieutenant—How many does this make? Officer—Only ten for to-night. Lieutenant—Who's he? Officer—Another one that swore off on New Year's. Quite as Novel. Literary Landlady (to old boarder)—I have seen in the papers that Mrs. Burnett received \$5,000 for her novel "Sara Creme." Old Boarder (dismayed)—Dairy cream wouldn't come so high as that, but it would be quite as novel, wouldn't it? Plenty of Lend. Copper, gold and lead are found in the wells of Wolfe county, East Kentucky. Lead can be found almost any where in that region, though we do not like the way they have of passing it around. The Best Post. King Tomatos, of the Society Islands, has stirred up a revolt among his subjects by trying to force civilized customs on them. The best thing he can do is to make them "ketchup" with the times. Those Little Battles. Down at Cincinnati the children carry little bottles of bollet water to school. Their sags carry little bottles also, but they do not fill them from the Ohio River. Very Fortunate. "Yes," said a young Philadelphian; "we have a fine little theatre in our city solely for the use of amateurs." "That's fortunate for the public," observed his friend. If They Are Not Too Crowded. An eight-candle crew is said to be training on the Nile for participation in English races. They ought to dilate-sight their competitors. A Local Celebrity. The biggest man in the neighborhood now is the man with the lowest thermometer.

THE PARISH OF ST. MICHAEL'S. One of the Most Influential in the City And Through Father Donnelly's Efforts. The parish of St. Michael's, now represented by the handsome and imposing church edifice which stands at Thirty-second street and Ninth avenue, was given to the Rev. Arthur J. Donnelly, then a young and zealous priest, in 1857, by Archbishop Hughes. The district was then rapidly growing in population, and the need of a church in that neighborhood was becoming urgent.

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